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**THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE**
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1901.

VOLUME LXXIX.—No. 1265.
Price 10 Cents.



RODE JUST LIKE A MAN.

A BELLE OF LEXINGTON, KY., DEFIES THE GOSSIP AND DRESSES AND RIDES IN MALE ATTIRE.



RICHARD K. FOX.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, November 16, 1901

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,
as Second-class Mail Matter.

NEW YORK:
THE RICHARD K. FOX
PRINTING AND PUBLISHING HOUSE,
FRANKLIN SQUARE.

LONDON, ENGLAND:
PLEYDELL HOUSE, FLEET STREET, E. C.

THE POLICE GAZETTE

GREATEST
SPORTING
WEEKLY
IN THE
WORLD.
THREE MONTHS
SUBSCRIPTION
DIRECT FROM
PUBLISHER.
INCLUDING

Fine Halftone Supplements

Also for Sale by All News-
dealers in the United States.



SOME of the best
Photographs ever
taken of JAMES J.
JEFFRIES, the Heavy-
weight Champion, and
GUS RUHLIN, who will
meet him in the roped
arena at San Francisco,
on November 15, have
been secured for
this Paper, and
the first installment will
appear in NEXT WEEK'S
POLICE GAZETTE. See
the Characteristic Poses
of the Champion and
his challenger.



PARAGRAPHS OF INTEREST CONCERNING THE STAGE LIVES AND DOINGS OF VAUDEVILLE PEOPLE

Here Can be Found Many Items Which Will Interest Performers
as Well as Theatregoers.

PROFESSIONALS REQUESTED TO SEND IN PHOTOS

Brief Complimentary Paragraphs Are Solicited For the Popular Dramatic Page
of the "Police Gazette."

The La Von Brothers report success at fairs
and carnivals through Iowa.

Brothers Van, musical comedians, are just
finishing the Keith circuit. They have some good
dates booked.

Leona Devere, known as the "Girl With the
Diamond Heart," is meeting with success in her dances
with the London Belles Company.

Mrs. Devine, of the Devines, was presented
with a beautiful basket of flowers while playing the
Lafayette Theatre, in Buffalo, with the
Slaves of Opium Burlesquers.

John Raymond and James West have
joined hands, and will do a singing, dancing,
talking and acrobatic act.

Gladys Le Moine has signed with A.
H. Woodhull's Blue Bloods Company for
the balance of the season.

Frank Layo, sensational acrobat, is
filling a number of vaudeville dates on the
New England park circuit.

Eddie Delaney and Marie Estella are
meeting with great success in their new act,
"The Mystery of the Yogis," written by

James E. Carroll is with "Down on the Farm"
Company, playing the person and doing his specialty.

William and Mile. Irwin have been working
steadily since closing with Charles Banks' Show. They
will play dates this season.

The Nina Repertoire Company is getting its
share of the coin these days. Harry Bruns is engineering
the outfit, and he is the best ever.

Floyd Bernard, who walks on stilts on the
slack wire, has one of the most novel and entertaining



SOME OF DOLLY'S POSES.

She is Great When She Gets Before a Camera,
and She is also Great When She
is Doing Her Turn.

acts in the business. He is a clever and ambitious performer.

The Original Primrose Four have a new act
in which Frank Orth does trick piano playing; Harry
Fern handles the comedy, and James McCaffrey and
William Stratton are the soloists.

David O'Brien and Henriette Herold, presenting
Con T. Murphy's unique comedy sketch, will be at
the helm of a musical comedy company for an eight
weeks' tour, after which they open at Pastor's.

Allen and Mitchell are now breaking in their
new act and report that it is a success. They open on
the Kohl & Castle circuit Nov. 11, with Philadelphia
and New York to follow.

Gibson and Allen have reunited and with
their wives, Flossie Nash and Josie Bright, will again
tour the West, going as far as California. They will
return East to take out their own show during the
tenting season.

Mackley's Protean Comedy and Vaudeville
Company have said farewell to the rest of the season.
Pennsylvania saw the finish, and it was a tough one,
too. There are a few more to come which ought to be
a consolation to Mackley.

Harry Van Fossen, late of Van Fossen and
Kane, has joined hands with his old partner, Bob
McCauley, and they are now touring the South and
West. They are booked solid until June, 1902, with
Harry Ward's Minstrels.

Here is one of the latest: Thomas P. Kelley's
Big American Lady Minstrels opened on October 24

with thirty-five people, some of whom are very clever.
It is to be hoped he knows what he is talking about
when he calls them Big American ladies.

Camille Le Roy Stafford is playing principal
boy with the "Wine, Woman and Song" Company.
She's one of the best.

Dalley and Austin were compelled to cancel their
dates in order to accept an engagement with the
"Arizona Joe" Company.

Warren and Howard's new act, "The Missing
Link," has been declared an unqualified success by
Warren and Howard. Good!

Cissel Mines and Little Bumpy are still clos-
ing the olio with Harrison Brothers New and Ancient
South Company to big success.

Gordon, Vidocq and Perry are winning en-
comiums galore for their excellent work in the olio and
burlesques with T. W. Dinkins' Vagabonds.

W. H. Guy, well known negro comedian, one
of the oldest minstrel performers living and one of the
famous Six Guy Brothers, has lost his eyesight. He
still travels with his brothers.

Mile. Ella Lola, danseuse, had a successful
season of parks, beaches, etc., this year, and opened her
season of clubs, etc., with the Brooklyn Bicycle Club.
Now let someone say hurrah!

Violet Hazelton will not work South this
season in a stock company, as originally intended, but
will play vaudeville houses, introducing a new sketch
written for her, entitled "The Dashing Widow."

Walter J. Nelson, recently business representa-
tive of the Royal "Humpty Dumpty" Company, is
now holding a similar position with James H. Whi-
tney's San Francisco Minstrels.

The Winchesters are in their seventh week as
one of the vaudeville features with the Klark-Scoville
Company. They have added a
new novelty instrument to their
act, and it is a big success every-
where.

The Gus Sun Minstrel Show
is doing better business than ever
this season. It will be East this
season, to get a little of the At-
lantic coast money.

Mitchell Ross, who is a
whistler of more than ordinary
ability, has signed with Andy
Lewis' Broadway Masquerades
to do his specialty and play parts.

Walter Thompson, late of
Wesson and Walter's Company,
has joined the Payton Sisters'
Comedy Company for parts
and to do his illustrated song
specialty.

Harry Feldman is in his
tenth week with Eldon's Comedians,
and states that he is meet-
ing with big success with his ec-
centric dancing specialty, which
he introduces between the acts.

Read and Write (Al and
Emma) have received a new
sketch, entitled "A Double
Game," in which Mr. Read
makes a complete change from
tramp to neat dress in nine
seconds.

Tony Denier, the old-time
clown, has become a miner at
Boulder, Col., and has made so
much money that he is going to
build a theatre there. They
always have to come back, don't
they?

Ed H. Lester is going to
take a chance with a new show,
called "The Carnival King." It
is to be headed by Bob Cole, of
Cole and Johnson. There will
be forty colored performers.
Hot stuff, eh?

The Who, What and When
Minstrels are putting up a fight
against all kinds of opposition
these troublous days and seem
to be coming out ahead. The old man has bought a
new automobile.

Grace Halliday Mallory has gone to New
Orleans to study the violin under Prof. Wm. Nickerson,
of the Southern University. Mallory Brothers
and Brooks open their Eastern engagement Nov. 14, in
Rochester, with the Keith circuit to follow.

The Peters & Dunbar Tally-Ho Company of
Vaudeville Entertainers are now in their thirty-fourth
week and are touring the Pacific Coast, playing week
stands. They have not had a losing week since their
opening. The company will remain on the Coast all
winter and will return East in the spring.

May Mauri gave a wine dinner, with music
at her residence, in honor of Gloie Eller and Frank B.
Carroll, at Deadwood, South Dakota, October 6. This
little item may make a whole lot of people in the business
look for Deadwood dates. In fact, it may make
many who are not actors consider the advisability of
joining the profession.

The Elite Minstrels are now in their ninth
week touring the West, and business is good. Roster:
Adolph Gifford, Harry Freeman, Gus Hampshire
Charles Gifford, John Atkins, Frank Seibert, Jack
Haines, Clarence Wood, Deline Dee Jarlais, Dolly
Ersendorff. Proprietors, Adolph Gifford, H. J. Freeman,
Gus Hampshire; band leader, John Atkins.

Cut Rates in Sporting Books

Your choice of two for 25 cents. "Life of Fitzsimmons," "Life of Dempsey," "American Champions," "Black Champions," "Champions of England."—Richard K. Fox, Publisher, New York.

LOOK OUT FOR NEXT WEEK'S ELEGANT FREE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT--CLEVER JACK GRACE

The Presidential Supplement.

Every man ought to have the POLICE GAZETTE
McKinley supplement; the latest and best photograph
of our late President, by Elmer Chickering, Boston.
Mailed in a tube, 10 cents.

ROUTES OF BURLESQUE

—WHERE THEY ARE PLAYING—

AND VAUDEVILLE SHOWS

Managers of Shows Not Represented in This Column Are Requested to Send in Their Future Dates.

ALL PHOTOGRAPHS WILL BE PUBLISHED FREE.

Circuses, Minstrels and All Miscellaneous Companies Will Have a Place on This Page—News Notes Solicited.

[Managers and agents of all vaudeville and burlesque companies, circuses and side shows of every description are requested to send in their advance dates for this column, and to contribute news paragraphs for publication on the dramatic page. All good photographs, whether of managers or performers, will be published in halftone free of charge. In the case of the latter portraits in character are more desirable.]

Babe Brown Burlesquers (J. F. Hatch, Manager), New Orleans, La., Nov. 10; San Antonio, Tex., 17.

Big Sensation (James J. Johnson, Manager), Orpheum Music Hall, Chicago, Ill., Nov. 4-9.

Blue Bloods (Robert Gordon, Manager), Troy, N. Y., Nov. 10-12.

Brigadiers (C. F. Cromwell, Manager), London Theatre, New York city, Nov. 4-9.

Dainty Duchess Company (Fred Harvey, Manager), Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 4-9.

Devil's Daughter, Buffalo, N. Y., indef.

Felton's Vaudeville, Sioux Falls, S. Dak., Nov. 7-9; Sioux City, Iowa, 11-13; Missouri Valley, 14-16.

Rice & Barton's Big Gaiety Extravaganza Company (Rice & Barton, Proprietors), Washington, D. C., Nov. 4-9.

Robie's Knickerbocker Burlesquers (Harry Hedges, Manager), Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 4-9.

Rose Hill Folly Company (Rice & Barton, Manager), Montreal, Can., Nov. 4-9.

Sheldon and Smith's, en route through the Philippines.

Star Stock Company, Sam T. Jack's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., indef.

The Orpheum Show (Martin Beck, Manager), Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28-Nov. 9.

The World Beaters (J. Herbert Mack, Manager), Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 4-9.

Wilbur-Kirwin Opera Company (W. T. Powell, Manager), Salt Lake City, indef.

MINSTRELS.

Cleveland's (W. S. Cleveland, Manager), Chicago, Ill., indef.

Culhane, Chase & Weston's (Will E. Culhane, Manager), Abbeville, S. C., Nov. 7; Anderson, 8; Pelzer, 9; Greenville, 11; Laurens, 12; Newberry, 13; Winsboro, 14; Union, 16.

III Henry's, Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y., indef.

Quaker City, Philadelphia, indef.

CIRCUSES

Alton & Graham's New Palace Shows (Thomas Alton, Manager), Andalusia, Ala., Nov. 7; Evergreen, 8; Brewton, 9; Selma, 10; Mobile, 11; New Orleans, La., 12; Baton Rouge, 13.

Bonheur Brothers, Old Augusta, Okla., indef.

Kennedy Brothers' Wild West, Rochester, N. Y., indef.

Lowande, Tony, on tour in West Indies.

Maguire's Educated Horses, in West Indies.

Pubillones (Santraylo Pubillones, Manager), on tour in Cuba.

Pubillones (Santraylo Pubillones, Manager), Havana, Cuba, indef.

Trevino's Mexican Circus, on tour in Cuba.

Welsh Bros. Circus, Company No. 2, Buffalo, N. Y., indef.

MISCELLANEOUS

Christine, Millie, New Orleans, La., indef.

Gleason (Horse Trainer), Toledo, O., indef.

Hermann (Hypnotist), Troy, N. Y., indef.

Herrmann, the Great (Thurner & Gorman, Managers), Denver, Col., Nov. 3-9; Leadville, 10; Aspen, 11; Salida, 12; Canon City, 13; Florence, 14; Pueblo, 15; Colorado Springs, 16.

Killie's Band (T. P. J. Power, Manager), Belleville, Kan., indef.

Knowles (Hypnotists) (S. H. McKean, Manager), Belton, Tex., Nov. 7-9; Temple, 11-16.

Lowery Bros. New Olympian Shows, Pittsburgh, Pa., indef.

Maguire's Educated Horses (Art Selby, Manager), Philadelphia, Pa., indef.

Mikels, May, Indianapolis, Ind., indef.

Original Seven-Girls (Walter C. Mack, Manager), Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 4-9.

Perkins' Boston Concert Band (Howard Pew, Manager), Atlantic City, N. J., indef.

Quincuplex (Henry Walsh, Manager), Buffalo, N. Y., indef.

Richard's Unique Shows, Fulton, Ark., June 10-Indef.

Roving Frank's Gypsy Camp (Frank Hublin, Manager), Atlantic City, N. J., indef.

Spence's, Anna B., Ladies Orchestra, Lagoon Island, Albany, N. Y., indef.

Veteran Corps First Regiment Infantry, Mayville Park, Philadelphia, indef.

Beat printing, quickly delivered. Empire City Job Print, Fox Building, Franklin Sq., New York.

THEY CHALLENGE THE WORLD.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The ham-boning champions of Cudahy's Kansas City establishment are Albert A. Dunlap, Elmer Vaughan, Floyd Rockhold, Albert Selvy, Paul Juckmers and

BOXING IS EASY

"Boxing and How to Train" is an authentic and reliable book on the subject. It is fully illustrated. Price only 25 cents.



SYLVANIA.

Magician, Professionally Known as "The Man of Mystery."

Gay Morning Glories (Sam A. Scribner, Manager), Novelty, Brooklyn, Nov. 4-9.

High Rollers (Charles E. Taylor, Manager), Chicago, Oct. 28-Nov. 10.

Innocent Maids (T. W. Dinkins, Manager), Grand Rapids, Mich., Nov. 4-9.

Irwin's Majestic Burlesquers, Cleveland, O., November 4-9.

Jack's, Sam T., Own Company, Olympic Theatre, Harlem, N. Y., Nov. 4-9.

Kings and Queens Burlesquers (Harry W. Semon, Manager), Star Theatre, Milwaukee, Wis., indef.

Lady Africa, Providence, R. I., indef.

Little Lambs (Harry Morris, Proprietor), St. Louis, Mo., indef.

Lucky Bill's Show, Utica, Minn., indef.

May Howard Extravaganza Company, Miner's Eighth Avenue Theatre, New York, Nov. 4-9.

Miss New York, Jr., Star Theatre, Toronto, Can., November 4-9.

Moulin Rouge Burlesquers (Fred Rider, Manager), Omaha, Neb., indef.

New York Stars (Jack Burke, Manager), New York city, Nov. 4-9.

Nina Repertoire Company (Harry Bruns, Manager), Honesdale, Pa., Nov. 4-9.

Olympic Stock Company, Joplin, Mo., indef.

Oriental Troubadours, Quakertown, Pa., November 4-11.

Parisian Belles Burlesquers (H. W. Semon), Milwaukee, Wis., indef.

Ramblers (Ira Troube, Manager), People's Theatre, Cincinnati, O., Nov. 4-9.

Reilly and Woods, Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 4-9.

James C. Doyle, captain. They challenge any team in the world to meet them in a contest of not less than 500 bams. They mean business, and prefer the team from the Armour Company.

RODE LIKE A MAN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The good-looking girl of Lexington, Ky., who rides a Kentucky thoroughbred attired in the mannish mode and astride a man's saddle, has had the supreme satisfaction of creating a sensation that is gradually



VIOLET DUSETH.

Clever Woman and Champion Basketball Player with City Sports Company.

spreading throughout the State. She has set the fashion, anyhow, and there are a lot of young women who intend following her example. She declares it is the most comfortable and natural way to ride horseback, and that it is a great deal safer. She admits that the clothing, especially the knickerbockers, wouldn't look well on a woman to whom nature had not been kind, and that it is calculated to exhibit a few curves, but her argument is that no one ought to be ashamed of curves.

The latest photographs of Jim Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin have been secured by the POLICE GAZETTE, and some of them will be reproduced in halftone next week. Order your paper now.

DIDN'T LIKE HIS WHISKERS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The mill girls of Frankford, Pa., are noted not only for their good looks, but for their pugnacity. They have both to burn, and this latest story about them concerns a haughty superintendent with a black beard. They don't object to whiskers or haughtiness separate, but when they are combined the limit is reached.

Every time the bewhiskered monarch walked through the work-rooms he was told by voices that seemed to come from the machines that he had better quit. They didn't bother him very much, however,



BUSH BROTHERS.

Youthful Mandolin and Guitar Experts of Philadelphia, Pa.

until they began throwing things at him. One day a spindle struck him in the back and then he made a speech in which he called them names. The next morning the girls got a rope and tried to hang him, but they couldn't get the noose around his neck, so they literally beat him out of the room with spindles. And then he resigned.

FROM BRUNETTE

IN A SINGLE NIGHT

TO BLONDE

How a Show Manager Satisfied His Audience.

GOLDEN LOCKS ON TAP.

He Bought Peroxide and Gave it to His Girls to Use at Once.

Robert Manchester, one of the oldest active managers in the burlesque business to-day, once had an experience in a small city which proves conclusively which shade of hair is regarded by the rural patron as the highest standard of histrionic art. The incident happened many years ago at a time when the traveling burlesque show contained the only form of vaudeville known outside the larger cities. It contained other forms likewise, some of which nature never intended for publication.

When Manchester organized this particular company known by the alluring title of The French Folly Fairies, he decided to try an innovation. For years the female contingent of his companies had consisted almost entirely of blondes. The astute manager had advertised extensively that this particular year's crop of choristers was the real imported article, direct from the shores of France. He relied somewhat upon this advertisement to catch the fancy and the dollars of burlesque patrons.

To further advance this idea, Manchester argued that his French maidens, most of whom had been born and reared in New York, should as nearly as possible resemble the imported variety. Blondes among French women are the exception, he told himself. Therefore he advertised, with the usual managerial sense of humor, for "thirty shapely, handsome brunettes."

Thirty brunettes and more applied readily enough. Whether they answered the other requirements of the advertisement is not the purpose of this story to discuss. In course of time the French Folly Fairies went on tour. From the outset business did not come up to expectations. Instead of his "fairies" creating a sensation in each town, business always seemed to fall off after the opening performance. The company was just as meritorious as competitors of that sort usually were, the specialties were the best money could get, and the burlesques were staged expensively, yet for some reason the audiences received the efforts of the performers with listlessness.

It was not until the company reached Binghamton, N. Y., that Manchester realized the cause of the trouble. For in that town known to itself as the "Parlor City" he learned that Binghamton demanded blondes, and arguing from this knowledge he decided that the rest of the country did also.

In Binghamton the company was to remain three days. The opening was auspicious enough, but the audience acted precisely as they had in other communities. During the intermission the local manager came to Manchester, and said:

"The engagement will be a loser, sure. Something's wrong, and I'll tell you what it is. You haven't any blondes in your company."

"Great Scott!" exclaimed Manchester. "French women usually are brunettes, you know."

"I don't care if they are as black as Zulus," answered the local manager. "I know my patrons, and when they come to a burlesque show they expect to see blondes. You note the sale and see if I am not right."

Manchester did not wait for the morrow's sale. Something told him that the local manager was correct. He rushed back on the stage and posted a notice calling all the chorus girls together after the performance. Next he visited a pharmacy in the neighborhood, and when he returned he carried a package containing a dozen or more large bottles.

After the performance he distributed the bottles which held peroxide and told the young women that if a single one of them appeared at the matinee performance as a blonde she would receive her notice on the spot.

"Those of you who object to peroxide may buy wigs," he added.

Exactly what happened in the hotels where the young women were staying can only be guessed. Suffice it that the next day thirty as blonde women as ever graced Saxony walked through the stage entrance, and from the moment of their first appearance Manchester knew he had found the secret of success. The audience was enthusiastic. He changed his advertisement in the local papers to read "Thirty beautiful blondes," and at night he played to a crowded house. That happened nearly twenty years ago and Manchester still is in the burlesque business, but the blonde who is able to obtain a position in one of his companies even to this day is a stray.

LEE M. HART.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Lee M. Hart, of Chicago, Ill., is the secretary and treasurer of the National Alliance of Stage Employees. He is well known in Chicago theatrical circles.

BEDOUINS OF THE DESERT.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Five swarthy men of the far East, who can shoot, juggle, tumble and ride in a most amazing manner, have sent their photographs to the POLICE GAZETTE from Berlin, where they have been creating a sensation by their remarkable performances.

*Photo by Chickering, Boston.***A NIMROD OF THE FOOTLIGHTS.**

DAINTY MAY FISKE LOOKS THE PART OF A HUNTRESS, BUT IF THE GUN WAS LOADED SHE WOULD PROBABLY FAINT.

*Photo from Haymarket Studio, Chicago***WAITING BY THE WAYSIDE.**

IVY ROSE—THEY CALL HER IVY BECAUSE SHE'S PRETTY CLOSE TO THE STAGE WALL AND IT SOUNDS POETICAL.

*Photo by Chickering, Boston.***THE BOTTLE IS REAL.**

BUT FROM THE RATHER SAD SMILE OF LENORA CARLISLE ANYONE WOULD KNOW IT WAS EMPTY.

*Photo by Chickering, Boston.***SHE'S A MILITARY GIRL.**

A CHASSEUR OF THE GRAND ARMY OF STAGE BEAUTIES IS WHAT BESSIE CHAPMAN MIGHT HAVE ON HER CARDS.



Photo by Wilson, Chicago.

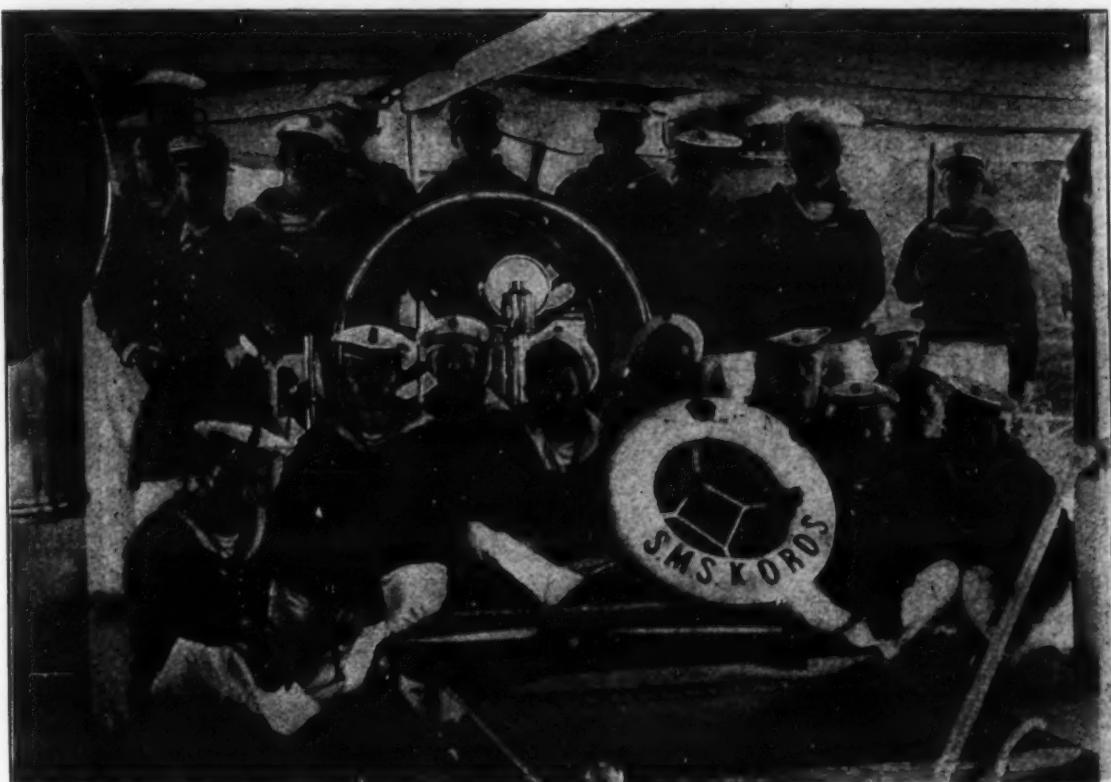
LEE M. HART.

THE ABLE SECRETARY-TREASURER OF N. A. THEATRICAL STAGE EMPLOYEES.



THEY CHALLENGE THE WORLD.

EXPERT HAMBONERS OF THE CUDAHAY PACKING COMPANY, KANSAS CITY, WHO ARE READY FOR ANYONE MEANING BUSINESS IN THEIR LINE.



AN AUSTRIAN CREW.

GROUP OF OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE AUSTRIAN GUNBOAT KOROS NOW ON DUTY ON THE SOUTH AFRICAN COAST.



BEDOUINS OF THE DESERT.

ARABIAN ACROBATS AND ROUGH RIDERS WHO HAVE CREATED A GREAT FURORE IN BERLIN.

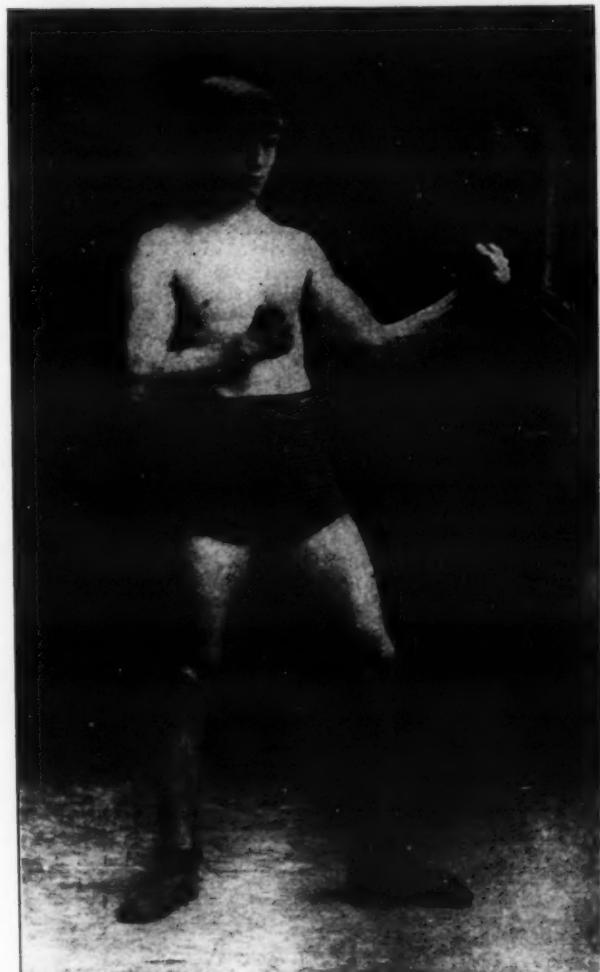


Photo by Miller, Milwaukee.

MIKE IRISCH.

MILWAUKEE MIDDLEWEIGHT OPEN TO MEET ANY MAN IN HIS CLASS.



Photo by Wilson, Chicago.

RAGTIME CHAMPIONS.

THE PARTICULARLY CLEVER WILSON FAMILY WHO HAVE BEEN STIRRING THINGS UP AT A LIVELY RATE IN THE COON VAUDEVILLE LINE.

POLICE GAZETTE BARTENDER'S MEDAL

--CHAMPIONSHIP EMBLEM FOR 1901--

WON BY P. F. SINDAR OF ST. PAUL, MINN.

The Second Prize, \$10 in Gold, Goes to John N. Radetich, a Prominent Mixologist of New Orleans, La.

THIRD MONEY FOR M. J. RICHEY OF WACO, TEX.

Remarkable Interest Manifested in the Richard K. Fox Trophy and an Interesting Competition Brought to a Successful Close.

After one of the most interesting and exciting contests which have been held for some time, during which hundreds of recipes for new drinks have been received from saloonmen and bartenders, not only in the United States, but Canada, Mexico and South America, the "Police Gazette" championship trophy for 1901, has been awarded to Peter F. Sindar, the head barkeeper at Miller's saloon and bowling alleys, 221 East Seventh street, St. Paul, Minn. Here is the winning recipe; it was published originally in No. 1257, and many experts declare it is a worthy successor to Phil Gross' "The Commodore," which carried away the "Police Gazette" trophy for 1899.

ELKS FIZZ.

(By Peter F. Sindar, St. Paul, Minn.)

Use mixing glass; fine ice; one-half lemon; dessert spoon fine sugar; one Jigger rye whiskey; one-half Jigger port wine; white of one egg; shake well; strain in small fizz glass; fill with fizz, same as Swiss Egg; slice pineapple.

The second prize, a \$10.00 gold piece, goes to John N. Radetich of 902 Camp street, New Orleans, La., for his "Pan-American Flip," while M. J. Richey, a former baseball manager of Texas, but who is now behind the bar of the Metropole, one of the handsomest saloons in Waco, gets the third prize of \$5.00 in gold, for his "Aguinaldo Punch," which has received many favorable comments from gentlemen who are pastmasters in the art of mixing drinks.

Among the many contestants several have been selected for honorable mention, because of the general excellence of their concoctions, and among them are: F. C. E. Libert, the able and efficient man behind the bar of the Monarch saloon, Enid, Oklahoma, whose "Monarch Punch" has proved to be a delightfully palatable concoction, worthy of the name; William Hauser, manager of the Dizzy sample rooms, the cafe annex of Mussey's billiard halls and bowling alleys 104-8 Madison street, Chicago, Ill., whose fertile brain conceived the "Dizzy Sour," the "Three-Cushion Punch" and the "Chicago Dream;" and E. F. Tompkins, of Elwood, Ind., who is perhaps one of the best and most prolific bartenders in the United States, and whose "Police Gazette Gold Medal Punch" is one of the most elaborate and artistic mixed drinks submitted in the competition; it failed to receive the prize, however, it was too complicated a drink to ever become popular.

The contest has attracted attention from barmen all over the country and has resulted in placing hundreds of new and exceedingly desirable recipes before the drinking public. From the beginning there have been printed in these columns the recipes for the several drinks and every one received will be put in type and published, in order that the saloonkeepers who are readers of the POLICE GAZETTE may benefit by them.

The idea of offering a medal for bartenders was conceived by Mr. Richard K. Fox, in the spring of 1899, and he at once put the mixologists of the country on their mettle by the announcement that a contest of new recipes for mixed drinks had been inaugurated. The emblem, as handsome and ornate and solid as those which bear the familiar name of Richard K. Fox and POLICE GAZETTE usually are, was won after a several months' contest by Phil Gross, of Cincinnati, O. The idea was such a popular one, and it was carried out to such a successful issue that it was decided early this spring to offer a medal—fully as fine and costly as the previous one—for the championship of 1901. The result is shown on another page of this issue.

It is almost an impossibility to give the exact number of recipes, which have been received since the first of May, but they were all taken care of as they arrived, and their receipt announced in the bartender's column. The closing date was October 15, but it took six days to decide upon a winner. There were half a dozen contestants who were very close to the desired trophy, and it was those who received honorable mention. On October 21, Mr. Sindar was notified of his good fortune, and he was asked to select one of the leading sporting men of St. Paul, to receive the medal, and appoint a date for a formal presentation.

In response to the letter sent to him from this office,

Mr. Sindar sent the following communication in reply:

ST. PAUL, Oct. 24, 1901.

RICHARD K. FOX, ESQ., PUBLISHER POLICE GAZETTE, NEW YORK CITY—*Dear Sir:* I was very much pleased to be advised by you that I was successful in the competition for the medal which you offered to the bartender sending in the best recipe for a mixed drink. While I was aware of the fact that my drink is a good one, yet I always felt that with the large number of persons competing for this prize someone might be fortunate enough to send in something better than I did. I thank you very much for the fairness displayed by your paper in making this award, for it is certainly proven beyond a doubt that merit won and nothing else.

As to the selection of the person who is to make the presentation, I have decided upon Mr. A. J. Schweizer, whom, while he is not a sporting man, is a man of very large acquaintance in this city and throughout the Northwest, as he has been in the employ of the Theo. Hamm Brewing Company, of this city, for many years, and is known by everybody identified with the liquor business in this city, as well as State. Another reason why I selected Mr. Schweizer to make this presentation, is that he is at the head of the Knights of Fidelity, of this city, and also the Grand Lodge of the State, which necessarily brings him in touch with everybody in the trade.

As to the date when the presentation will be made, I have not as yet arranged for that, and will notify you at once as soon as the date has been set.

The place where the presentation will be made, to be at Chris Miller's bowling alleys and sample room, 221 East Seventh street, which is one of the most popular resorts of this kind in the Northwest. Yours sincerely,

PETER F. SINDAR.

Who Sindar Is.

Peter F. Sindar, the winner of the "Police Gazette" 1901 Trophy, was born in Chicago in 1874, of German parentage, and has lived in St. Paul most of the time since. He put in seven months in Denver, worked four years in Chicago, was at Yellowstone Park one season, has been through the Cripple Creek country and was for some time at Salt Lake City, Utah. He is a lover of most all kinds of sports and often takes part in them, such as billiards, pool, bowling, etc., and he plays a fairly good amateur game in each. He has been a bartender for ten years and worked under some of the best and has had personal charge of a number of first-class places. He is a member of the Eagles and Knights of Fidelity, the only organizations which permit bartenders to become members, and at the present time is Master of Ceremonies of the Knights of Fidelity. He numbers among his friends some of the best citizens of the Twin Cities.

The story of the presentation of the trophy to Mr.



Photo from Brooklyn Studio, Waterbury.

THE SHELVEY BROTHERS.

A Few Bunches of Midgets Tied up in Double Bow Knots.

Sindar will appear at length in a future issue of the POLICE GAZETTE.

Second and Third Prize Recipes.

The recipe which took the second prize of \$10.00 in gold is as follows:

PAN-AMERICAN FLIP.

(By John N. Radetich, 902 Camp St., New Orleans, La.)

Use large bar glass; two spoons of powdered sugar; three dashes Orgeat syrup; one

STORIES OF THE CHAMPIONS

Corbett and Fitzsimmons. Their lives and battles. Published separately in book form. 25 cents for both. RICHARD K. FOX, New York.

pony Creme de Menthe; one pony whiskey; put in plenty of fine ice; fill with milk and shake well; serve with cherry on top.

The third prize of \$5.00 in gold goes to Texas. Here is the recipe which won it:

AGUINALDO PUNCH.

(By M. J. Richey, Metropole Bar, Waco, Tex.)

Take large punch glass; one spoon of bar sugar; four dashes lemon juice; four dashes French vermouth; four dashes rum; one Jigger of whiskey; fill the glass half full crushed ice; fill with seltzer or vichy; decorate with fruit and serve with a straw.

Honorable Mention Recipes.

Here are the recipes which obtained honorable mention:

"Police Gazette" Gold Medal Punch.

(By E. F. Tompkins, Elwood, Ind.)

Thin goblet filled with shaved ice; two dashes raspberry syrup; three dashes Jamaica rum; one Jigger



Photo by Chickering, Boston.

LEONIE DUETH.

The Reckless Abandon With Which She Poses Comes From Walking for the Vaudeville Cake.

Creme de Menthe; one-half Jigger French brandy; fill up with claret; serve with a straw; decorate with orange, one slice of lemon and strawberries; shake a little bar sugar on top and serve.

Dizzy Sour.

(By Wm. Hauser, Mussey's Billiard Hall, Chicago, Ill.)

Use large bar glass; mash half a lemon; two spoons of powdered sugar; three-fourth full of fine ice; one Jigger rye whiskey; three dashes Benedictine; shake well; strain into a sour glass; put in a piece of pineapple; float one-third Jigger Jamaica rum on top and serve.

Monarch Punch.

(By F. E. Libert, of the Monarch Saloon, Enid, Okla.)

Shaved ice; juice of half a lemon; flavor with essence Celery bitters; syrup; seltzer water; some Bourbon whiskey on top; slice of lemon.

It is apropos here to thank the thousands of saloonmen and bartenders of the United States, for the deep interest they have manifested in the bartender's contest for 1901, and to assure them that the POLICE GAZETTE will always be at their service and devoted to their interests. A special feature will be made of the publication from week to week of recipes for new and novel drinks, and all portraits will be reproduced free of charge.

Mr. Richard K. Fox is seriously considering the advisability of having a competition every year. In case it is decided upon due announcement will be made in these columns.

Saloonmen from all over the world are invited to contribute personal paragraphs concerning themselves or their business.

See the back page next week. The latest and best poses of Jeffries and Ruhlin, the heavyweight gladiators.

SHELVEY BROTHERS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The Three Shelvey Brothers call themselves the "Little American Wonders," and it needs but a glance at the picture shown on another page to convince the most skeptical that they have a good claim to that title. They are contortionists of unusual merit. Their permanent address is 611 North River Street, Waterbury, Conn. They have just finished a tour of the New England circuit.

QUEER STUNTS

PERFORMED BY

COLLEGE GIRLS

One Girl Was Compelled to Stand Upon Her Head

WHAT A GOOD HUG DID.

Sturdy Lover of Janesville, Wis., Twisted His Girl's Ribs Together.

There was a rather warm time in a well known Boston, Mass., college last week when one hundred girls were initiated into a new college society. The sophomore girls have been anticipating this affair for a long time when they could repay with interest the hardships they endured last year from the upper class. After being blindfolded with her own handkerchief, each girl was brought before a ghostly personage who asked her all kinds of questions, as to her age, size of her waist, number of beaux she had, whether she wore anything false, and whether she would endeavor to avoid being "fresh."

All this being answered satisfactorily each girl was led along a narrow plank to a high elevation while they were told that a single mis-step would plunge them to fathomless depths. Then each individual was obliged to crawl into the "monstrous mouth," which was a wet sheet suspended from the ceiling with a large hole in it.

On all sides were observable instruments of torture. Here a number of "freshies" were waiting in line for the doubtful pleasure of ascending a high step ladder on their knees and the president of the freshman class was seen wheeling the president of the sophomore class about in the janitor's wheelbarrow. Another girl was being borne about in a clothes basket with a pole through the handles.

One of the new members, who was known to be very athletic, was obliged to stand on her head, which she successfully accomplished. Lastly each was "branded" with the seal of Gamma Delta, which was done on her bare arm in red ink by the class tattooist, and all were made to promise to wear it for a week. One girl fainted away in a sophomore's arms from the heat and excitement, but no ill feelings were aroused.

Pretty Widow Used a Knife.

A young widow, whose home is near Livermore, Cal., became engaged in a little cutting affair recently, and the man to whom she handed a few knife thrusts is liable to die. The affair was kept very quiet until a constable made the arrest and then the whole story came out. The trouble originated over a bottle of beer. Both the widow and the man she stabbed were members of a large party who were engaged in grape picking on a vineyard estate. The pair worked together, but when the man refused to divide a bottle of beer he had she became very angry and swore revenge.

Later in the day he retired to his cabin, which is near the ranch, and soon thereafter the woman appeared at the cabin door and started a quarrel. The man stepped from the door of his home toward the woman, and as he did so she whipped out a peeling knife and stabbed him twice in the stomach. One of the wounds is six inches long and quite deep. The victim cannot possibly survive it, although he shows remarkable vitality. After the stabbing the woman resumed her task as though nothing whatever had happened, and when she was arrested she was calmly picking grapes.

Hugged Too Hard.

One of the most charming young women of Janesville, Wis., was hugged so hard by her suitor the other evening that the services of a local physician were necessary to release her overlapped ribs. She and her lover had been out walking. On reaching home they spent considerable time talking on the shady porch. This was at 10 o'clock in the evening.

Before his departure for home the strong admirer grasped his sweetheart in his arms and with mighty force embraced her. The girl was unable to sleep on account of excessive pains in her side, and in the morning she consulted a physician, who found that her lower ribs had become interlocked.

After considerable hesitation and questioning the young woman revealed the cause of her injury.

AN AUSTRIAN CREW.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The widespread popularity of the POLICE GAZETTE is exemplified by the fact that the crew of the famous little Austrian gunboat, Koros, now cruising somewhere around the African Coast, has sent a photograph for reproduction on these pages. They are a fine looking lot of men, who could undoubtedly give a good account of themselves in a fight.

M'KINLEY SOUVENIRS.

A few more of those handsome halftone supplements, on satin-finish white paper, of the "murdered President" all ready for framing. Mailed carefully in a tube to any address, 10 cents.

CZOLGOSZ, PRESIDENT'S ASSASSIN, --REFUSING SPIRITUAL CONSOLATION-- EXECUTED IN THE AUBURN PRISON

He Said He Fully Expected To Die and Knew That Would Be His Fate if He Succeeded.

HIS RELATIVES WANTED TO SEE HIM KILLED.

The Remains To Be Buried In Quicklime and All Evidences of Their Existence Completely Obliterated by the Prison Authorities.

It didn't take very long to put Leon Czolgosz, the cowardly assassin of President McKinley, out of the world, and the time between his trial and his death was as brief as the law allows. At a few minutes after 7 o'clock on the morning of October 29, he was strapped in the big oak chair in the execution room of the State prison at Auburn, and a current of 1,700 volts sent through his body, followed by a lighter current. He refused religion and he refused to make a confession.

The murderer was interviewed at length by Superintendent Collins the night before he was killed in the hope of obtaining a confession.

"Now, Czolgosz," said he, "I want you to talk to me. I'm the only one that can do you any good, and if you tell me all I may help you to get out of here."

"I don't want to get out of here. They'd kill me outside," was the dogged answer.

"Who would kill you?"

"The people."

"You mean those who told you to kill the President?"

"No, nobody told me to kill the President. I mean the people."

"Who gave you the money to get to Buffalo?"

"No one. A man in Chicago wanted to see me and I went there from Cleveland."

"Who was the man?"

"I don't remember."

"Where did he live?"

"I don't know the names of the streets there."

"Did this man pay your fare to Buffalo?"

"No. I earned some money at painting and carpenter work."

"Didn't this man in Chicago and some others tell you to kill the President?"

"No. I thought it out myself. I knew what I was to do, and I expected to die for it."

The attempt, like all previous ones, ended in positive failure, as the man was evidently so in fear of his unknown accomplices that he feared to even mention names.

He Slept Peacefully.

Strangely enough, when he retired on Monday night it was to sleep peacefully, and he was still asleep when at 5:30 o'clock Warden Mead went to his cell and awakened him that he might hear his death warrant. He listened stupidly to the reading of the death document, and when it was finished he asked if he might see his brother again, but he was told it would be impossible.

During this time the witnesses were gathering, and the condemned man was allowed to eat breakfast. He was sullen as ever, and he seemed all through the ordeal more animal than human.

In the Death Chamber.

As he was brought into the death chamber and into sight of the chair in which he was to meet his doom, Czolgosz comported himself with no evidence of weakness. He walked firmly, took his seat in the chair without a tremor, and then, as the cap was adjusted, said something through his teeth that sounded like a curse. The keepers paused and asked if he wished to say anything. Czolgosz straightened up and said:

"I am not sorry I did this thing. I did it for the working people. My only regret is that I have not been able to see my father."

Then he sat back and allowed the keepers to adjust the straps and electrodes.

And then almost before the echo of the words had died away and while the witnesses stood in a breathless semicircle around the fatal spot, the signal was given, the current was turned on and the deadly electric current shot through the body of the miserable wretch.

Turning on the Current.

At exactly 7:12:30 o'clock the signal was given and the electric current shot through the body of Leon Czolgosz.

There was the usual straining of the body during the passage of the current and then, after its cessation, the limp sinking back.

The current was turned off after twenty-eight seconds, while the physicians listened at the heart and felt for the pulse.

Another shock was shot through the body, and when

all trace of it. A guard will be maintained at the grave for such time as may be deemed necessary to make sure that no possibility will be afforded to carry off a gruesome relic.

To accomplish this it was necessary to obtain the consent of Waldek Czolgosz, brother of the murderer, which was readily given.

As was expected by the prison officials, numerous offers were received by promoters of exhibitions to pay large prices for permission to defeat the desire of the State to get the horrible details out of public sight.

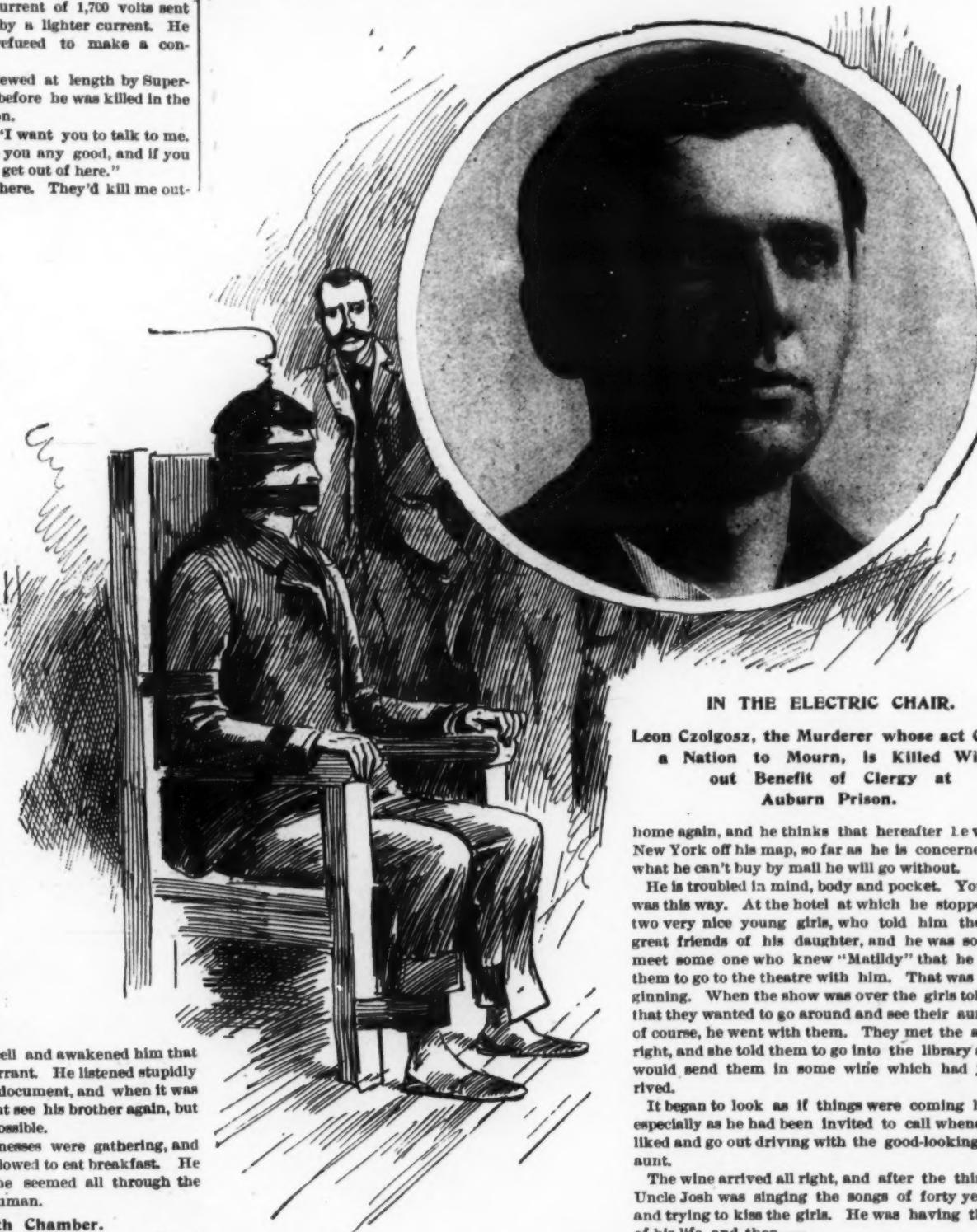
One museum proprietor offered \$5,000 for either the body or the clothing of the assassin. A picture-making concern wanted to make moving pictures of the entrance of Czolgosz to the death chamber and bid \$2,000 for the privilege.

Everything that belonged to Czolgosz was burned.

UNCLE LOST HIS BANK ROLL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Uncle Josh, of Saugerties, who takes a trip on the boat to New York every fall to buy clothes, farming implements, seeds and other farm necessities, is back



IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.

Leon Czolgosz, the Murderer whose act Caused a Nation to Mourn, is Killed Without Benefit of Clergy at Auburn Prison.

home again, and he thinks that hereafter he will cut New York off his map, so far as he is concerned, and what he can't buy by mail he will go without.

He is troubled in mind, body and pocket. You see, it was this way. At the hotel at which he stopped were two very nice young girls, who told him they were great friends of his daughter, and he was so glad to meet some one who knew "Matilda" that he invited them to go to the theatre with him. That was the beginning. When the show was over the girls told uncle that they wanted to go around and see their aunt, and, of course, he went with them. They met the aunt all right, and she told them to go into the library and she would send them in some wine which had just arrived.

It began to look as if things were coming his way, especially as he had been invited to call whenever he liked and go out driving with the good-looking young aunt.

The wine arrived all right, and after the third glass Uncle Josh was singing the songs of forty years ago and trying to kiss the girls. He was having the time of his life, and then—

At 3 o'clock in the morning a policeman found him propped up against an ash barrel, muttering that it was time he was home and in bed. He got him around to the station house and by 6 o'clock Josh was just beginning to realize who he was and where he came from. But his money was gone, so was his watch and everything else of value. He went back dejectedly to the hotel and wrote letter home. When the answer came it brought him enough to pay his hotel bill and buy a ticket home.

No more New York for Josh.

VIOLET DUSETH.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Violet Duseth, who is one of the most charming members of the City Sports Company, is a champion basketball player, as well as an actress and vocalist of considerable ability. She is a very popular young woman.

BUSH BROTHERS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Tom and Dan Bush are two clever youngsters of 1523 East Passyunk avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., who are marvelous performers on the mandolin and guitar. They are, besides, expert barbers, and either one can shave a man in record time.

QUERY COLUMN

RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR

REAL INFORMATION

At the Disposal of Those Who Desire Knowledge.

OUR WISDOM BUREAU.

Replies Cheerfully Furnished to Our Numerous Readers.

E. R., Chicago.—Your query has been answered. Oliver Picard, Crystal Falls, Mich.—Jack won. M. F., Lawrencetown, N. S.—Your letter will be forwarded to him.

Reader, Davenport, Ia.—Residents of the District of Columbia do not vote.

J. J. Loughran, Baltimore, Md.—Write to the Turf, Field and Farm, New York city.

M. W., Greenfield, Ind.—Tell me what a skip, or 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, beats in poker?....Beats 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9. Ace is low.

K. S., Cleveland, O.—What was the referee's decision in the Corbett-Jackson fight?....Declared it "no contest."

F. W. M., Springfield, O.—Has any ocean steamer ever entered any of the five great lakes?....Have no record of it.

W. H. C., Grand Rapids, Mich.—Can nineteen be counted in crib; if it can would it be worth anything?....Nineteen is an impossibility.

J. C., Sioux City, Ia.—Where did Sullivan and Tug Wilson have their fight?....Madison Square Garden, New York city. Four rounds.

W. H. A., Billings, Mont.—What are the blood strains of champion Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, N. Y.?....He claims it to be French and Irish.

A great halftone page next week. Some of the latest pugilistic poses of Jeffries and Ruhlin, the heavyweight gladiators.

P. P. F., Brooklyn.—Where was Fitzsimmons born?....Is there a Vice-president now in Roosevelt's place?....1. Cornwall, England. 2. No.

J. K., New York.—Inform me as to the cause of Andy Bowen's death?....He was hurt during a bout with "Kid" Lavigne at New Orleans and subsequently died.

S. D., New York.—A bet that Corbett was champion heavyweight of the world; B bets he was not; which is right?....B wins. He was only champion of America.

T. E., New York.—Was Corbett ever heavyweight champion of the world?....If so, whom did he defeat to gain this title?....1. No. 2. Nobody who rightfully held the title.

Reader, ——A says Pell street runs into Chatham Square; B says Pell street runs into the Bowery. Which is right?....B wins. Pell street begins at the Bowery and runs to Mott street.

L. C. P., Loramie, O.—Where can I get a paper that will give a complete form sheet of each race run over the different tracks in the United States?....Daily Telegraph, New York city.

J. M., Shenandoah, Pa.—A dispute in single pedro; would like to know how it counts, whether it is high, low, jack, pedro and the game, or high, low, jack, game, pedro?....Pedro last.

C. T. S., Kansas City, Mo.—C bets G on the average throw of dice, one throw, five dice; C says the average is between one pair sixes and one pair aces; G says one pair of fives is the average?....Too hard.

C. C., Jr., Americus, Ga.—Can you give me the address of five or six lightweight fighters with some reputation?....Write to any of them to POLICE GAZETTE office and letters will be forwarded.

J. A. N., Corry, Pa.—Which team received the worst defeat, the Jamestown or Meadville team; the score was Pittsburg 11, Jamestown 2; Pittsburg 4, Meadville 0....The "skunking" of Meadville might be considered the worst.

F. C. W., Chicago.—Game of pitch; the bidder bidding one, on the deuce, having ten points, and the opposite gent, having high, also having ten points. Which would be the winner, the one holding high or the bidder?....High wins.

P. J. M., Brockton, Mass.—Inform me if the referee in the Walcott-Carter fight in 'Frisco gave any decision on the foul blow and, if so, who did he declare the winner?....No decision was given on Walcott's claim of foul and award went to Carter.

B. H. D., Atchison, Kan.—Game of pitch, four-hand; A is four, B is four; A deals; B bids two; all pass up to A, and A bids three and plays high, jack, game; B plays low and claims the game; B claims that low goes out because it is the second natural point?....A wins.

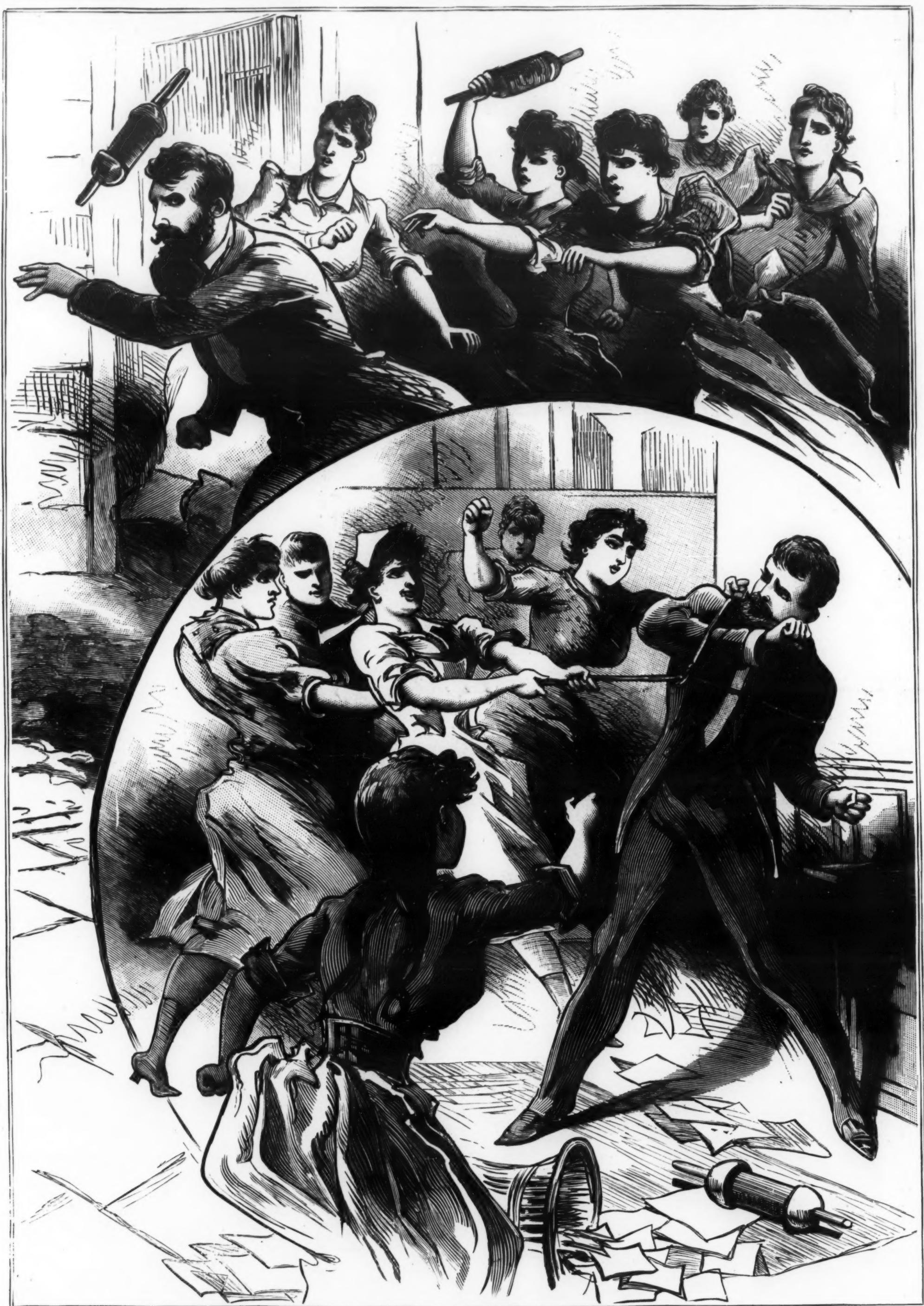
J. B., Reardon, Wash.—A bets B that Peter Maher and Fitzsimmons did not fight seven rounds?....A bets B that Jim Hall got the first decision over Fitzsimmons in this country?....1. Twelve rounds, at New Orleans. 2. A loses. The fight happened to occur in Australia.

A. S., Brooklyn.—A, B and C are playing pinochle; all three need a trick; A has the lead; he leads trumps, which are spades; B followed trumps; C the same; A leads trump again; B puts on nine of hearts; C puts on trump; A again leads trump; B, having shown he has no trumps, claims A had no right to follow trump?....A played right.

C. M., Milwaukee, Wis.—Can you give me the address of "Kid" Parker's cafe in Denver?....Is Shockey a stronger man than Jeffries?....Is Joe Walcott smaller than Terry McGovern?....1. Letter addressed to Denver, Col., will reach him. 2. No adequate test was ever made. 3. Walcott 5 feet 1 1/2 inches; McGovern 5 feet 2 1/2 inches.

FINE HALF-TONE PICTURES

Elegant half-tone reproductions of famous boxers, athletes and actresses, printed on fine paper, ready for framing; six for 50 cents.



DIDN'T LIKE HIS WHISKERS.

WHAT THE GOOD LOOKING MILL GIRLS OF FRANKFORD, PA., DID TO A SUPERINTENDENT
WHO WORE A BEARD AND WHO WAS GENERALLY OBJECTIONABLE.



AND UNCLE LOST HIS BANK ROLL.

JOSH, OF SAUGERTIES, MEETS TWO GOL DARNED NICE GIRLS, FRIENDS OF HIS DAUGHTER, AND WHEN HE WAKES UP WITH A HEADACHE HE HAS TO BORROW CARFARE.

PROMOTERS OF BOXING CLUBS WITH A VIEW TO ELEVATING THE SPORT ORGANIZE AGAINST DISHONESTY

New Association Will Blacklist All Boxers, Referees and Managers Who Are Not on the Level.

YOUNG CORBETT AND McGOVERN SIGN ARTICLES.

Faro Bank Will Pay Training Expenses---One-Eyed Connolly is Sad---Young Griff Again---Two Good Fights.

My efforts toward the formation of an association having for its purpose the purifying and elevating of boxing as a sport have at last been rewarded in the organization of the American Athletic Promoters' Protective Association—rather a high sounding title I admit, but the name isn't the whole thing, fortunately. The organization embraces a scheme to place boxing on an equal footing with other legitimate sports, and to accomplish which it will be necessary to prevent, when possible, dishonest bouts and severely punish all offenders against strictly honest contests. Boxing has for many years been an athletic orphan with no one to look after its well being. The result was it has been the prey of designing tricksters who manipulated the sport for their own pockets and thus brought the game into disrepute. The association will try to remedy these serious defects and drive dishonest managers and fighters out of the game.

While the methods to be pursued have not been completely decided on, yet the basis for action against dishonest boxers, managers and referees will be a committee of five to witness all bouts and decide whether the contestants are performing honestly.

If this committee's report to the association accuses any of the principals the offenders will be debarred from further participation at any of the association clubs. The percentage of the purse to which the offender lays claim will be withheld, and the culprit will not be permitted to even enter a clubhouse in the future. Stringent regulations will be adopted regarding the physical condition and examination of contestants, in order to prevent fatalities now arising from untrained and physically unfit men entering the ring. Other precautions will be taken looking to the betterment of the sport, with the aim of placing boxing where it belongs, in the foremost ranks of legitimate rough sport.

The organizers of the association are all prominently identified with boxing and should carry public confidence. I have the co-operation of J. C. Kennedy, manager of the Twentieth Century Athletic Club of San Francisco, where Ruhlin and Jeffries will fight next week; Sam Harris, manager of Terry McGovern; Alec Brown, formerly manager of the Coney Island Athletic Club; Charles H. Bang, manager and matchmaker of the Greenwood Athletic Club; Joe Humphries, whose fame as an announcer has spread from coast to coast; Henry Padden, secretary of the Broadway Athletic Club; Charley White, the referee, and many others quite as well and favorably known. An effort will be made to induce all fighting clubs in America to join the new organization and subscribe to its by-laws and regulations.

There has long been an urgent need for such an organization, and I am confident that the results will prove that I am right in saying that under its administration boxing will be a cleaner, wholesome and more respected pastime than it has ever been. The boxing of to-day, which bears no similarity to the brutal bare fist combats of the early days of pugilism, for years has been an utterly friendless branch of sport. Inevitably it became the prey of tricksters—both as to fighters, managers and referees—and soon was placed in a sorry light before the public. Although quite as legitimate as several other forms of rough sport, pugilism, as a result of the dishonest methods of some of those interested, has been hounded by the law officers and made the object of attack by every so-called reformer in the country. With the repeal of the Horton law and the arbitrary and unjust action of many State officials the pastime was brought to a very low ebb. While it is impossible to exterminate so popular and vigorous a sport, still, in this vicinity at least, it has suffered a body blow.

The object of the organizers of the new association is to drag the sport out of the mire, renovate it, and prove to the public that it is worthy their patronage. Those who have undertaken the task are deserving of the cordial aid of all who take an interest in the art of self-defense.

Young Corbett, of Denver, Col., and Manager Bill Crowley, of the Nutmeg Athletic Club, of Hartford, Conn., were among the distinguished visitors last week at the POLICE GAZETTE office. Corbett came on to meet Crowley and Terry McGovern to sign articles for his fight with the latter, which takes place at the Nutmeg Athletic Club on Thanksgiving Day. The little Denverite is a likely looking chap, put together much like Mike Sears and does not look unlike the little Boston fighter. While he evinced no disposition to talk much about himself, he said enough to demonstrate that he is brimful of confidence and believes he can whip the Brooklyn Whirlwind. He said as much when he was posing for some pictures and from his manner I believe he will give a good account of himself in the battle, even if he don't win.

The stories about Terry McGovern going blind are not worrying his manager, Sam Harris, who has been his adviser in all his important battles. Terry is out on the road giving sparring exhibitions with his boxing partner, Danny Dougherty, but Harris is still in New York making arrangements for the coming battle.

Speaking the other day about his famous little protege, Harris said:

"Terry will quit the show soon to go in training. He will be in good shape for the bout as usual. Don't worry about his eyes. Corbett will know that Terry's eyes and hands are all right when they meet."

Corbett and his brother, who acts as his manager and

trainer, have decided to train at Hartford and are located there. Apropos of this fight with Terry is the story to the effect that Corbett had been in despair for some time as to how to get enough money together with which to pay his training expenses. The club was willing to advance him a little, but not enough to cover all of the amount necessary.

He walked into a faro bank one night in Denver and watched the play for some time. He had but a few

"Kid" Carter last week was about the "rawest" thing ever handed out in the fighting line. It looked so bad when he quit that before the black fellow had time to struggle into his "bath-robe" Police Captain Wittman had sprung to the platform, and, rushing over to the "demon's" corner, cleared out seconds and friends, and, catching Walcott by the string of his "wrapper," dragged the trembling coon to the nearest opening in the ropes, and, with a sort of half-hoist-and-knee kick, sent him through the "ring-style" as he would a yellow dog.

The tall captain was flushed in face and almost beside himself with wrath, and those nearest the ring say they heard him exclaim as the black pug disappeared in the crowd: "You d—d faker!"

Walcott was scared. His hair didn't stand on end, but he looked up to the stern face of Wittman with an expression which meant:

"I'm no faker, boss! I'm no faker!"

After the fight the Frisco sports gave Walcott the cold shoulder for his disgraceful showing. Even his new manager, Young Mitchell, went back on him. He telephoned to Walcott's late manager: "Joe is for sale. What will you give for him?"

One word was deemed sufficient for a reply. It was: "Nothing."

Several interesting fights took place on Oct. 28 in various parts of the country. At Fort Erie, Matty Matthews beat Tom Couhig, of Dunkirk, in five rounds on a foul. The bout was a fast exhibition while it lasted, Couhig saving himself from a clear knockout by fouling the New Yorker after two minutes and thirty-six seconds of fighting in the final round.

At Trenton, N. J., Tim Callahan, of Philadelphia, was awarded a decision over Tommy Hogan, of Chicago, after a twenty-round battle. They were matched to meet at 128 pounds but Callahan was several pounds lighter than his opponent.

Hogan tried to win the battle by wrestling but was invariably met by Callahan's terrific left jabs. Hogan

ABOUT SPORTS OF ALL SORTS.

**Newsy Briefs Concerning Men of Note
All Over the Country.**

From Philadelphia comes the report that Fred Ely will play short stop for the National League team in that city next season.

At Racine, Wis., "Rube" Waddell struck out nineteen of the Racine players, but Kenosha, the team for which "Rube" was pitching, lost the game.

The Southern League next year will consist of eight clubs, the only change of franchise being that of Selma, which is transferred to Atlanta. President John B. Nicklin was re-elected.

Owners of the Boston National League Club charged the players for the shoes they wore during the season. Judging from Boston's finish some of the players must have gone barefooted.

There may be a Southern Tristate Baseball League next season, in which Portsmouth, Norfolk and Richmond will compete with three clubs each from North Carolina and South Carolina.

John Flanagan, the champion hammer thrower, in his efforts for championship honors the other day, made a new world's record in throwing the 56-pound weight a distance of 36 feet 9½ inches.

R. A. Watson, formerly of Canada and now of Sydney, N. S. W., on his return to Australia will try to form a wealthy syndicate to build a boat and challenge for the America's cup from Australia.

Clark Griffith, manager of the Chicago White Stockings, is fishing for ball players. "Griff" is using yellow money for bait. With that kind he is likely to catch something. It's what would be called live bait.

Pitcher Howell, of the Baltimoreres, is managing McGraw & Robinson's bowling alley in Baltimore. McGinnity, who was said to own an iron foundry in Oklahoma, has opened a shooting gallery in Baltimore.

Harry Corbett will get a fee of \$500 for refereeing the big fight at Frisco. The money will be taken from the gross receipts of the house. Corbett getting the job was a hard blow to the professional referees.

At Hagerstown, Md., recently, Light Lunch, which finished fifth in the 2:10 trot, dropped dead in front of the judges' stand from a weak heart. The horse was the property of A. W. Carlisle, of Harrisburg, Pa., and was valued at \$1,500.

George Bothner, of New York, got the best of his wrestling match with Jack McCormack, of Philadelphia. The conditions of the match were that McCormack was to throw Bothner twice within an hour, but he did not succeed in doing so once.

The Pennsylvania University Boat Club have in mind sending another crew to Henley next year. John Gardiner Fleckwir and probably Davenport, of this year's Henley crew, will be in Philadelphia then, and both are anxious again to try their fortune on the Thames.

What the public would like to know is how the American League can afford to pay higher salaries than the National League. As a matter of fact, it cannot. The object of the American is to strip the National of its stars, if it can, and thus reduce the old organization in public favor.

Jesse Tannehill has returned to his home in Cincinnati and increased the colony of returned diamond pilgrims. The Pirate southpaw was the last of the champions to sign for 1902, and he thinks the raiding of the Cardinals and Phillies rather insures a walk-over for the Smoketown crowd next season.

Art Simms, the Akron, O., boxer, has issued a challenge to any fighter in the world from 128 to 132 pounds. He will take on Dave Sullivan or "Kid" Broad at 128, or Frank Erne, "Spike" Sullivan, or any other lightweight at 123, with a side bet of \$1,000, that he beats Erne or Sullivan at the lightweight limit.

Ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant, of New York city, recently drove a winning trotter at Memphis, Tenn. He had entered Major Greer in the 2:15 class to wagons, in the amateur drivers' event. Major Greer, a prohibitive favorite over Texana, driven by C. K. G. Billings, the Chicago millionaire, won two heats easily.

Boston oarsmen are much interested in the report that Titus, the New York sculler, will compete at Henley next summer. They deny that Titus is the champion, and state since Tom Eyck, retired Frank Greer, of East Boston, is entitled to be called champion. There is a movement on foot to send Greer to Henley next summer.

"I don't intend to hang out my shingle as an M. D. in the regular practice until I get through with baseball, and I'm in no humor to retire from the diamond just yet," said Eustace Newton, of the Brooklyn team. "A doctor, however, to keep up with the times, cannot stop his studies, and I will put in another winter in college."

Tom Loftus will not be with the Chicago National League ball team next season. He has cut loose from the old league and next year will go with the American organization, it is said. Loftus had a long conference with President Hart of the Chicago National League Club without coming to terms. It was learned positively that a place will be made for Loftus in the expanded American circuit, although at the present time the city to which he will be assigned still is in doubt.

CHALLENGE BUT NO FORFEIT UP.

I am ready to defend the championship of the tonorial line against all American and German barbers of the United States for the sum of \$500 to \$1,000 dollars.

Dominick Guida, 36 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn.

BREEDING GAME COCKS

If you want to know how to breed, feed and train game cocks send 25 cents to this office for this book, which is a recognized authority on the subject.



DANNY MAHER.

The American Jockey who will Next Season Ride for King Edward of England.

dollars in his pocket, the amount representing all that he had in ready cash in the world. Believing he should take a chance, he started to play and in an hour and a half cashed in a few stacks of checks for which he received \$500 in greenbacks.

I don't know how much truth there is in the story, but if it's a press agent's yarn, it certainly has the distinction of being a new one.

And now they call Matty Matthews the Apollo Belvidere of the boxing game.

One-Eyed Connolly will have good reason to be jealous when he hears that!

It looks as if we were doomed never to get rid of that scaptratorial pest, Young Griff. Some Chicago man, with more confidence in human nature than the ordinary mortal is endowed, is devoting his time and energy just now to getting a fight for the Australian. Fortunately the managers of boxing clubs have too much regard for the intelligence of their patrons to insult them by asking them to patronize a show in which this scamp and degenerate is a participant. If Mr. Samuel Tuckhorn, his manager, had as much sense as a soft shell clam he'd take Griff to the workhouse and leave him there for the rest of his natural life.

It is pretty safe to predict that Joe Walcott will never put his nose into San Francisco again. He "laid down" to Lavigne when he was there before. There was a "belch" then, but through the influence of some friends of his late backer the offense was condoned and he was forgiven. Now they say that his affairs with

HOW TO MIX DRINKS

The "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide" for 1901 contains all the latest recipes. The price is 25 cents.

only had the decided advantage of one round while Callahan gained the honors of the other nineteen by his aggressiveness.

"Kid" McCoy evidently finds "Life on the Ocean Wave" an extremely profitable and congenital way of passing his time. Scarcely a week elapsed after his arrival on one steamship before he was booked to sail on another, and now he is back in London telling about that famous physical culture institute he is going to start there and the new boxing arena he intends to open in opposition to the National Sporting Club.

McCoy is a great builder of sensations and talks a whole lot about things entirely foreign to his purpose. It is particularly noticeable that he always preserves a discreetly strict silence upon the subject of card playing on the steamships. He never plays himself, but he's the best "audience" you ever saw, so they say!

SAM AUSTIN.

FELTZ KNOCKED MORAN OUT.

The fight between Tommy Feltz and Tony Moran, of New York, at Savannah, Ga., on Oct. 25, resulted in a victory for Feltz. The men were to have gone twenty-five rounds, but the best Moran could do was to stay seventeen.

Just before the gong sounded at the end of the seventeen round Feltz sent a left to the jaw, knocking Moran down. Moran arose within a few seconds, however, and looked pretty strong until a right to the jaw sent him down again. He lay there, but before the referee, Owen Ziegler, could count him out, the gong sounded.

Before the gong sounded for the eighteenth round Moran's seconds threw up the sponge. The fight was pulled off before a good crowd in quarters that were used for the first time by the club.

GREAT HALFTONE BACK PAGE NEXT WEEK--RUHLIN AND JEFFRIES IN ACTION--Don't Miss It

JEFFRIES AND RUHLIN READY TO FIGHT ON NOV. 15

Final Preparations at the Training Quarters and Arrangements Completed for the Big Battle at San Francisco.

HOW BOTH MEN FEEL ABOUT THE OUTCOME.

Harry Corbett will Act as Referee---Letter from Billy Delaney about Jeffries' Condition---Ruhlin's Manager is Confident.

Again we are on the eve of another of those important events which determine the question of pugilistic supremacy and the possession of the title of heavyweight champion of the world. San Francisco, Cal., will be the scene of the meeting between James J. Jeffries, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Gus Ruhlin, of Akron, O., the foremost gladiators of our time, on November 15. Arrangements for theistic carnival have been completed, the two rivals for titular honors are hard at work preparing for the battle. Referee Harry Corbett has agreed to do the honors, forfeits have been posted and nothing now remains but for the momentous day to come presaging the meeting of the two fighters in the ring. There is little, if any, fear of any opposition, and the attendance will in all probability approximate record breaking figures at a championship fight. Mechanics' Fair Building, where the affair will be held, is one of the largest arenas in the world and has facilities for accommodating at least 15,000 people. It has been the scene of all the notableistic battles decided on the coast and is admirably adapted to the purpose. From the training quarters of the men encouraging reports are received regarding their condition for the battle. Billy Delaney, manager and trainer of Jeffries, writes from Harbin Springs, Cal., where Jeffries is now. Harbin Springs is in the mountains of Lake County, the nearest postoffice being Middletown, from which point the letter was mailed. Delaney says:

HARBIN SPRINGS, Oct. 14, 1901.

Well, here we are, almost out of civilization, for you know our camp is not near any town of any size. The boys are down to hard work, and the champion is coming along nicely for his go with Ruhlin. He works in the gym with Bob Armstrong, Jack Jeffries and "Kid" Egan several hours each day. He is confident of winning, and I think it is a sure thing for him to beat Gus. Jeff has been doing plenty of climbing along the mountain sides, and finds this great exercise and splendid work for the wind. I am going to San Francisco to-morrow to select the referee. We agreed upon Siler, you know, but they would not stand for George out here. Jeff and the rest of the boys wish to be remembered to all their friends. Anything I can do for the POLICE GAZETTE out here will be a pleasure to me. Yours truly, BILLY DELANEY.

Speaking of the referee the matter was finally settled by the selection of Harry Corbett, at a conference between Billy Delaney, J. C. Kennedy and John Gleason, representing the men and the Twentieth Century Club. He will receive \$500 for his services.

There was little argument over the matter. Delaney and Ruhlin's manager talked it over with Jim Kennedy for a few moments and then called Corbett himself into the conference, and then it was announced that the brother of the ex-champion had been selected and had been accepted.

It appears that while Delaney had no real objection to Corbett, he thought there were several men just as good who were entitled to consideration. He first suggested the name of Ed Horan. Ruhlin's manager had nothing against him, but declined to agree to his selection. Then Delaney mentioned the name of Jack Welsh, but that did not suit Ruhlin's manager either.

"What's the matter with Harry Corbett?" was asked. "He's all right," was Delaney's reply. "But Welsh is as good."

"Either one of them will suit me. I tell you what I will do, let us shake dice to see who officiates."

"There is no use in that," said Ruhlin's manager. "You say that Corbett will suit you. I know him better than any of the other men you have mentioned."

"Well, all right," replied Delaney, and Mr. Corbett being eminently satisfactory to the club, the matter was settled.

Later on, while things were being chatted over, Delaney said to Corbett that some very officious people had advised Jeffries not to accept him for the reason that as a brother of Jim Corbett, who wanted to fight the winner, he would be likely to be biased in favor of Ruhlin, as the easier man of the two to beat for the championship of the world.

"Neither Jeffries nor I believe anything of the sort," said Delaney in conclusion. "Of course, we know that Jim wants to be the champion again, but that you would attempt favor one of these two men we know to be out of the question."

It was agreed that the two principals would be permitted to hit in clinches so long as they were able to do so, but that holding and hugging would not be tolerated. This arrangement was heartily indorsed by both of the managers.

Blankin's Six-Mile Road House, a favorite training resort for Eastern fighters, a suburb of San Francisco, just outside the city limits, is where Ruhlin and his retinue of attendants are. The Akron man's manager is said to be worrying considerably over the fact that Ruhlin, in his determination to get into perfect form, is working too hard and stands a chance of going stale before the eventful day. Gus is a glutton for hard work, and it takes the strongest sort of argument to induce him to let up even a trifle. He may be said to

have been in active training for nine weeks, and there are nearly two weeks more in which he is to keep up his gymnasium and road work. The manager is fearful lest his man should be overzealous and go stale, and has been cautioning Gus and even remonstrating with him of late in the hope that the Akron giant will let go a bit and save his best efforts for the finish. It is easy to go stale, and it is equally disastrous.

Speaking about the probable outcome of the battle, Referee Harry Corbett has agreed to do the honors, forfeits have been posted and nothing now remains but for the momentous day to come presaging the meeting of the two fighters in the ring. There is little, if any, fear of any opposition, and the attendance will in all probability approximate record breaking figures at a championship fight. Mechanics' Fair Building, where the affair will be held, is one of the largest arenas in the world and has facilities for accommodating at least 15,000 people. It has been the scene of all the notableistic battles decided on the coast and is admirably adapted to the purpose. From the training quarters of the men encouraging reports are received regarding their condition for the battle. Billy Delaney, manager and trainer of Jeffries, writes from Harbin Springs, Cal., where Jeffries is now. Harbin Springs is in the mountains of Lake County, the nearest postoffice being Middletown, from which point the letter was mailed. Delaney says:

"Certainly, I think Gus will win, and I have entertained that belief for a long time. Of course, any per-

son who takes the least interest in boxing knows that Gus and Jeffries boxed a twenty-round draw in San Francisco. Since then Jeffries won the world's title. Ruhlin is matched with him, and my prediction that they would again fight for the world's title has come true. Now, I will add that Gus will win, and that in two weeks from now he will bear the proud title of the world's premier heavyweight."

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BILLY DELANEY.

Who is Training Champion Jim Jeffries for the Forthcoming Battle in San Francisco.

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When asked what he intended to do if Ruhlin defeated Jeffries he said:

"Gus is entitled to a rest, and will surely get one. He has boxed about ten times in the last eighteen months, and has been in steady training for almost a year. However, it must not be understood that he will avoid any matches if he is challenged by eligible opponents who post a suitable forfeit. Ruhlin is a boxer who is always ready to defend his title, and, to date, has never been accused of refusing to box any man who was rightly entitled to a match. The man we want most of all is Bob Fitzsimmons, and the Australian will get the first chance if Gus outpoints Jeffries. Fitz can have a match without any unnecessary delay, and we will sign articles within twenty-four hours after Gus is declared champion. In case Fitz does not care to enter the ring again the opportunity will be open to Sharkey, Corbett, or any of them."

Jeffries paid a splendid tribute to Ruhlin's punching abilities during a conversation with the POLICE GAZETTE representative the other day.

"Don't let any one tell you that this fellow Ruhlin can't hit hard," he said. "He is a husky young fellow and always has a good punch up his sleeve."

"When Ruhlin and I met for the first time, at San Francisco several years ago, we were both new at the

A RELIABLE ANNUAL

Send 10 cents for the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1901. This handy little volume contains the records of the boxers and athletic performances.

SMALL TALK ABOUT THE PUGS

Lively Gossip of Interest Concerning the Doings of the Fighters.

The Southern A. C. of Louisville, has signed Bill Hanrahan to box some one to be selected by the club.

"Kid" Broad and Jack McClelland have been matched by the Southern A. C. of Louisville, to box in December.

Emil Sanchez, the "Cuban Wonder," is not particular who his antagonist may be, and he challenges the 123-pound boxers.

The proposed match between George McFadden and Patsy Sweeney, which was scheduled for next month, is off. Sweeney couldn't make the weight.

Art Sims, who has had almost as many managers as he has had fights, has a new one in the person of Al Woods, manager of the "Road to Ruin" Company.

Joe Choynski and Jim Jeffords will come together at Louisville. Choynski evidently does not believe he will be successful on the vaudeville stage.

Frank Bartley, of Syracuse, who got his first lessons in prizefighting from Tommy Ryan, may again decide to enter the roped arena and win honors among the welterweights.

"Kid" McCoy will make an effort to get Jack O'Brien to meet him for the British championship. If Jack declines, the "Kid" will take on Sharkey or any other heavyweight.

Another match has been arranged between "Kid" Carter and George Gardiner, at San Francisco. In the last encounter Gardiner won. The new match is said to include a \$1,000 side bet.

Ed Dunkhorst, the "human freight car," is complaining because none of the championship pugilists care to use him as a punching bag while training for a fight. The "freight car" wants work.

Poor, blind Terry McGovern has been signed to fight Young Corbett at Hartford, Conn., on Thanksgiving day. It's a shame to hit a blind man, and there are doubts whether Corbett will do such a thing.

Reports from Buffalo are that the late Broad-Sullivan bout at Fort Erie was "framed." The club management felt that there was something doing and notified the referee, after which they put up a warmer argument.

Owing to the fact that nearly everybody who possesses money is desirous of running an athletic club in Louisville, it is said a restriction will be placed upon the number of boxing institutions at that city in the near future.

Tim Hegarty, the Australian fighter, who came all the way from the Antipodes to meet Terry McGovern in the ring, is fast going into the lightweight class. He weighs 133 pounds now, and says he is getting a bit scared.

Denny Gallagher, of Cleveland, and Dave Bowen, of New Orleans, lightweights, were to have fought twenty rounds near Cleveland recently, but Sheriff Barry refused to allow the contest to go on and it was declared off.

The police of St. Louis stopped the fifteen-round fight between Martin Duffy, of Chicago, and Dave Barry, of Canada, in the fourth round at the West End Club the other night when the Canadian was beaten to a standstill.

Rufe Turner has called off his match with Frank Rafael, scheduled to take place in Stockton, Cal., shortly. Rafael had already begun training for the fight, but when the time for signing articles arrived Turner would not sign.

At Fredonia, Kan., the other night, Gaulie Allen, of Brooks, and "Puck" Holmberg, of Farmington, met at the middleweight limit of 158 pounds. They fought fifteen rounds and Allen was given the decision by Referee Harshfield.

George Green is back in 'Frisco from Kansas City, where he fought Tommy Ryan some time ago. Green denies the story that the fight was a one-sided affair and says he was more than holding his own when Ryan deliberately fouled him.

News from the Pacific Coast indicates that the sport followers out there gave Walcott an awful throw-down after his bad showing with "Kid" Carter, and that even his manager, Young Mitchell, tossed him over and will have nothing more to do with him.

"Spike" Sullivan, the popular Irish boxer, is an expert at the hurling game and a most enthusiastic patron of that exciting sport. In Boston "Spike" was a promoter of hurling, having organized several good teams and participating in many an exciting game.

Joe Choynski, of San Francisco, is trying to arrange a match with Joe Walcott. The painful experience of the Californian with Walcott last year, when he was defeated in seven rounds, has rankled in his breast for some time, and he is anxious to clear his record of the stain.

"Spike" Sullivan, who was in Buffalo the other night, has agreed to meet Curley Supplies, of Buffalo, in a 20-round bout. The two have signed articles to clash at 133 pounds, weigh in at 3 o'clock. Jack Hermann, matchmaker of the International A. C. of Fort Erie, has offered a purse.

In his book on "Why I Am the Greatest Fighter That Ever Used the Double Shift," Bob Fitzsimmons has a chapter on how to breathe, another on how to rear children and a third for women. Mrs. Hit-Him-in-the-Slat Bob has had some practical experience as to the author's idea of handling women.

LEARN ABOUT DOGS

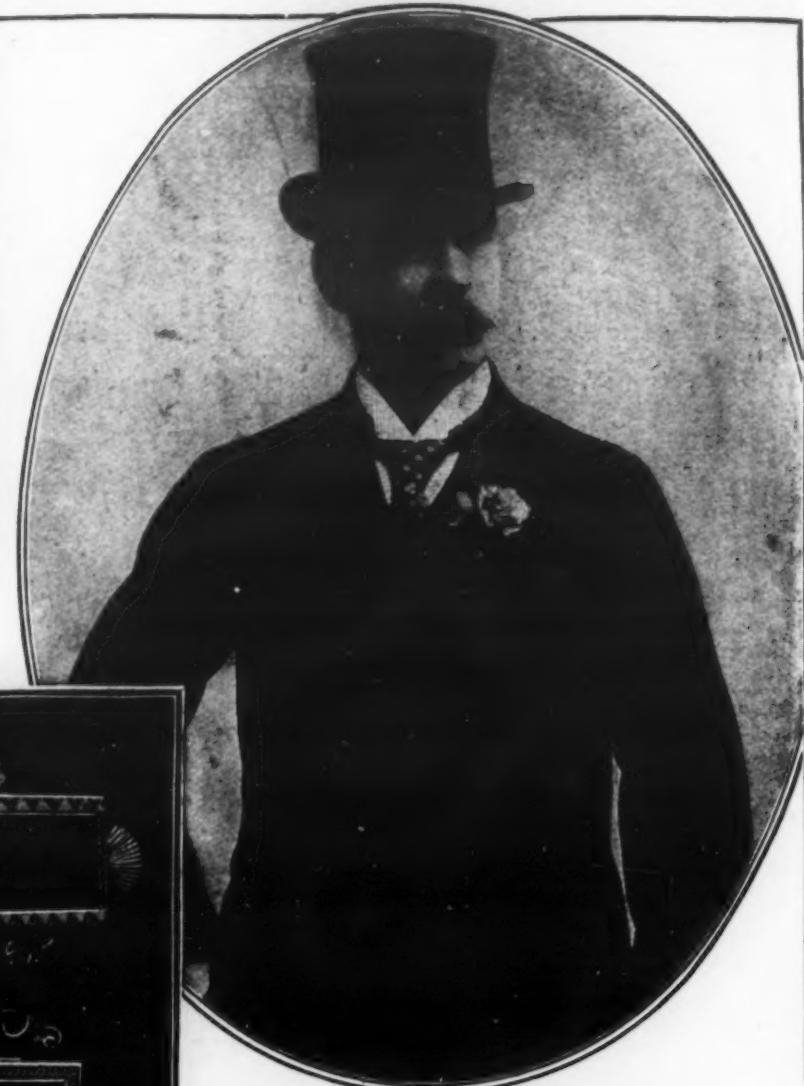
"The Dog Pit," the most reliable work published, contains the "Police Gazette" rules. Price, 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.



F. W. TOMPKINS.
HONORABLE MENTION MAN OF
ELWOOD, IND.



J. N. RADETICH.
NEW ORLEANS MIXOLOGIST WHO WON
THE SECOND PRIZE OF \$10.



MR. RICHARD K. FOX.
THE DONOR OF THE HANDSOME
AND VALUABLE TROPHY.



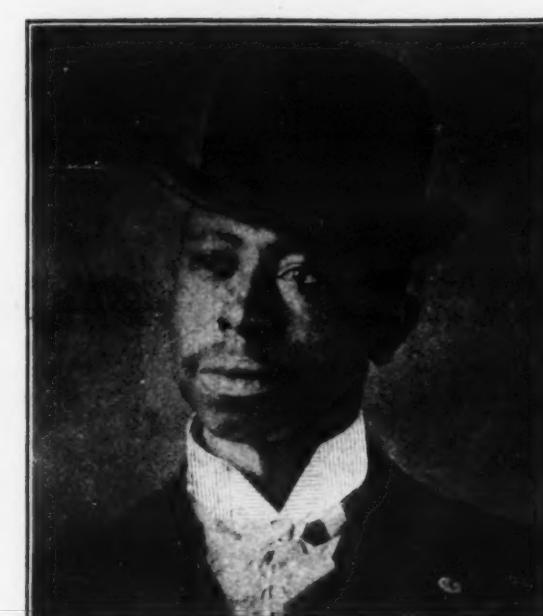
CHARLES ALBERT.
BALTIMORE CAFE MANAGER WORTHY
OF HONORABLE MENTION.



POLICE GAZETTE BARTENDER'S
MEDAL FOR 1901.



PETER F. SINDAR.
ST. PAUL, MINN., WINNER OF POLICE GAZETTE
BARTENDER'S \$50 MEDAL FOR 1901.



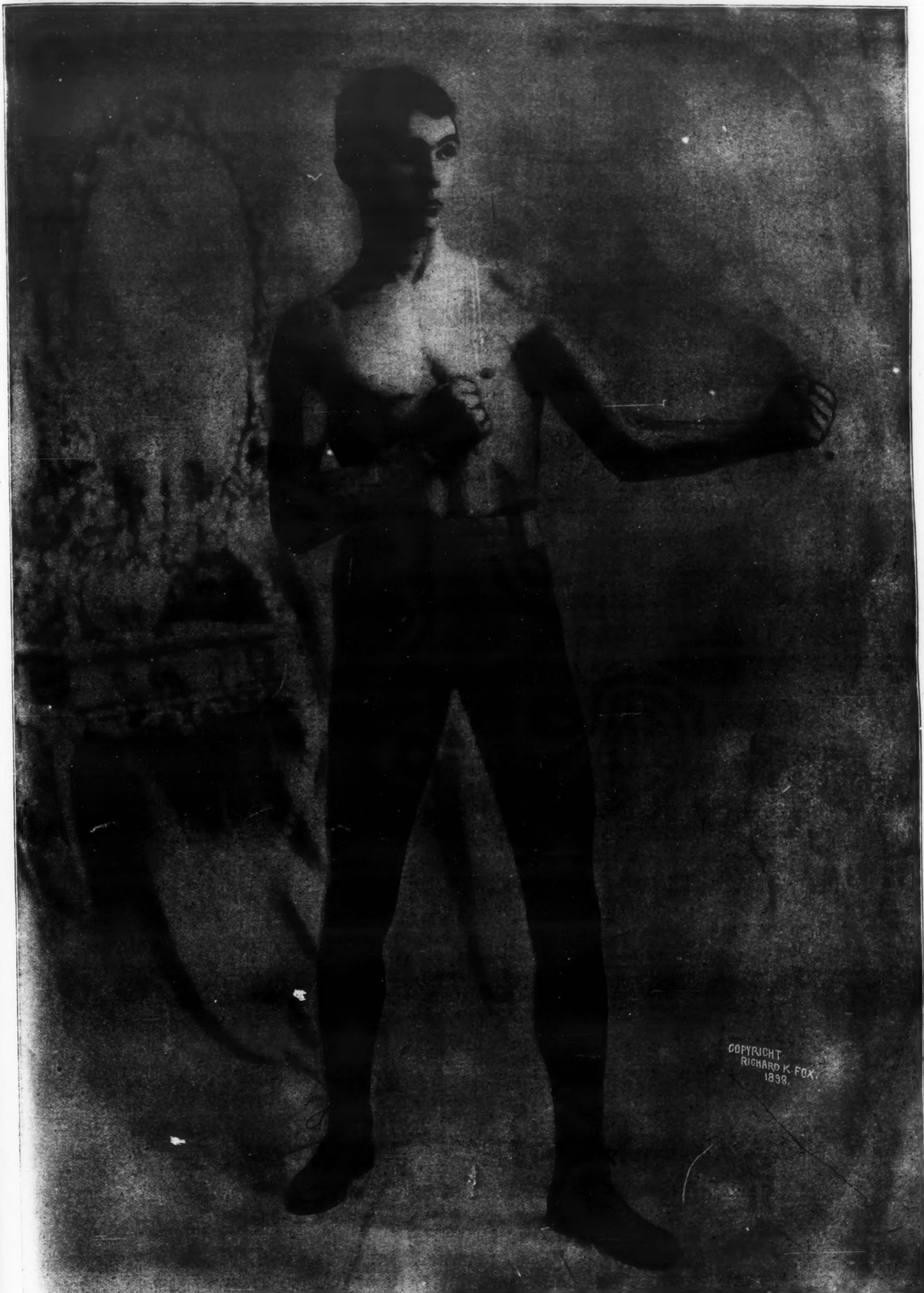
M. J. RICHEY.
OF WACO, TEXAS, WHO WON
THE THIRD PRIZE.



WILLIAM HAUSLER.
HEAD BARTENDER OF CHICAGO WHO
GETS HONORABLE MENTION.



F. C. E. LIBERT.
BARTENDER OF ENID, OKLA., WHO
RECEIVES HONORABLE MENTION.



"SPIKE" SULLIVAN.

THE IRISH PUGILIST WHOSE RETURN TO THE RING HAS OCCASIONED MUCH JOY
AMONG HIS NUMEROUS FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS.

PROMINENT TONSorialists

J. C. Burns, a Clever Tonsorialist of Fort Niobrara, Neb.



J. C. Burns, who is at Fort Niobrara, Neb., is entitled to be called corporal, for he holds that rank in the United States army. He is a thorough good fellow, an all-around sporting man, and when it comes to boxing he can hold his own with any man of his weight. He is very popular with his comrades in arms and is a tonsorialist of considerable ability.

TONSorial NOTES.

R. B. McReynolds, a prominent tonsorialist of Grafton, Ill., is the owner of a fine shop.

John Strubhart, of Aviston, Ill., is a record breaker with the razor on Saturday nights.

Tony Breglia is doing an excellent business at his swell shop, 1310 Ridge avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Peter Lembo is one of the record breaking barbers of Philadelphia, Pa. He is at 1813 South street.

J. N. Stevens is the owner of an especially handsome shop at 911 N. 13th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gus Frick is an expert tonsorialist of Philadelphia, Pa. His shop is located at 1727 South Second street.

The leading tonsorialist of Armington, Ill., is E. S. Albright, who is a record breaker with the razor.

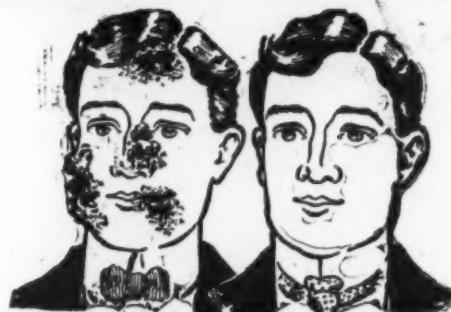
Thomas Holland, who trims the beards of the citizens of Athens, Ill., is very popular with the "boys."

T. C. Baldwin has a handsome little shop at Chatsworth, Ill. He has no equal when it comes to hair trimming.

SYPHILIS CURED FREE

The Remedy is Sent Absolutely Free to Every Man or Woman Sending Name and Address.

A celebrated Indiana physician has discovered the most wonderful cure for Syphilis or Blood Poison ever known. It quickly cures all such indications as mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations on the body, and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers, this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition of physical health.



The illustrations above plainly show what this Grand Discovery will do.

William Grath, 40 Guilford street, Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am a well man to-day where a year ago I was a total wreck. Several doctors had failed to cure me of syphilis. I was rid of my sores and my skin became smooth and natural in two weeks, and after completing the treatment there was not a sore or pimple on my body, and to-day I am absolutely well. I give you permission to use my name and I will answer all inquiries from suffering men."

Every railroad running into Ft. Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvelous cure and to enable those who cannot travel to realize what a truly marvelous work the doctor is accomplishing they will send free to every sufferer a free trial package of the remedy so that everyone can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known treatment that cures this most terrible of all diseases. Address the State Medical Institute, 2880, Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Do not hesitate to write once and the free trial package will be sent in plain package.

Cures Weak Men Free

INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME FOR ALL.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply



L. W. KNAPP M. D.

send your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1148 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity.

"Dear Sir:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sir:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sir:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking and he wants every man to have it.

TONSorial NOTES.

How about records? Who is the fastest barber in the United States?

C. B. Wates, of Athens, Ill., is a rapid shaver and a skillful hair cutter.

F. J. Campbell is the owner of one of the busiest shops at Athens, Ill.

C. Miller is doing a fine business at his hand-some shop at Allentown, Ill.

Salvatore Bovio is doing business at 735 Gray's Ferry Road, Philadelphia, Pa.

M. A. Capozzi is the owner of a busy shop at 2141 South street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Among the clever tonsorial artists of Philadelphia is H. Stotsenburg, of 425 South Twentieth street.

C. W. Bollan is the proprietor of a handsomely appointed shop at Isabel, Ill. He reports that business is very good.

E. P. Carriken is one of the leading tonsorialists of Irving, Ill. He is very popular with the sporting class of the town.

There is no more popular tonsorialist in the county than George Bolinger, owner of an up-to-date shop at Dorsey, Ill.

E. W. Farquer, of Dahinda, Ill., is the owner of a prosperous barber shop and pool room. The latter is a very popular resort.

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JUST A LITTLE HOE DOWN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A little hoe down in this instance means a row. It happened in Waterbury, Conn. The man was young and good-looking, and his mustache was what impressionable females under twenty call a dream. He had been courting for a long while, but he had been so careful and guarded in his courtship, that neither of the sisters upon whom he was in the habit of calling knew whom he particularly fancied. When he took to dropping in four nights a week, it looked as if there might be something on the tapis, and not only the family but the neighbors began to be very much excited.

Sunday night it came off. He happened to be alone with the youngest of the husband hunters, and he let go a proposal of marriage so quickly that it took her breath away. She said "yes" in an instant, because she didn't want to take any chances, and then the other sister, who was listening, rushed to the kitchen in a fit of jealous despair, and picked up a hoe which happened to be standing in the corner.

Then came the hoe down. She attacked both of them fiercely and when she was finally disarmed it was discovered that the young man's peculiar style of beauty had been somewhat marred by the rude implementation of husbandry.

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Supplement to POLICE GAZETTE, No. 1265, Saturday, November 16, 1901.



Photo by ELMER CHICKERING, BOSTON.

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